

Revelation: Revolution '69

The Lovin' Spoonful

And no one dares to ask them what they do after dark
And the prize they give to men who kill is a statue in the park
Don't let them cut your wings dear ones before you learn to fly
Too soon the game will seem too real and then no one will ask why
I'm scared to start but can't stop my heat now I want the Revolution
It's what they do not what they say that screams out "it's a lie"
Let's hang together then good friends or you know we'll hang alone
And the hawks that fly will tear your eyes and rip the skin clean off your bones
I'm afraid to die but I'm a man inside and I need the Revolution
And I'm crying watching brothers of mine doing time for making those waves
About evil men who've been sittin' on them laughin' lovin' the system they've saved
All those heavy handed hit down hard arms have pushed me to this fight
And I'm tired of seeing our name done wrong when it's us who gives 'em the right
And if looks can tell sure as hell we're gonna have our Revolution